

## **Eternal Sk 1911**

### **Chapter 1911: Twilight Years!**

Xu Shi's face was ashen and his eyes dimmed.

The aura he had against the middle-aged man earlier on was gone!

The bold young man, Xu Xiaotian, shuddered when he heard the words 'Execution Guard'. He had a fearful expression and trembled slightly.

Su Zimo realized that the Execution Guard might have an extremely high status in Green Cloud County, or rather, in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Even the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City had to bow down!

!!

Xu Shi was silent for a moment before taking a deep breath. "I'm the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City after all. Even if you're an Execution Guard, you can't cripple me and punish me as you please."

"Fu..."

The middle-aged man sneered, "I don't care if I kill or cripple a lowlife like you. What reason do I need?!"

"If you really want a reason, it's because you shouldn't be the City Lord. Even the status of the City Lord of a remote star in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom is not something a lowlife like you can taint!"

Thump!

Xu Shi knelt down in front of the middle-aged man with a despairing expression.

"Father!"

Xu Xiaotian exclaimed.

"Kneel!"

Xu Shi hollered and pushed down Xu Xiaotian's shoulder, making him kneel.

"There's no use kneeling,"

The middle-aged man shook his head with an indifferent expression. "You should have heard of the legend of the Execution Guard. When the Execution Saber is unsheathed, it must drink fresh blood and sever souls!"

Su Zimo stood still and watched coldly from the sidelines.

No matter who the other party was, he would not wait to die!

However, the combat strength of a Grade 7 Earth Immortal was way too strong and he did not have many chances to attack.

Once he made a move, he had to ensure that he hit his target without any mistakes.

Otherwise, he would definitely die!

At that moment, Su Zimo merely remained silent and retracted his aura, waiting for an opportunity to strike so that the middle-aged man would not notice him.

“Hahahaha!”

Liu Tong smiled smugly and strode in front of Xu Shi. Bending over slightly, he reached out and patted Xu Shi on the face, mocking, “City Lord, what are you doing? I can’t bear this honor.”

Xu Shi’s face flushed red after being humiliated by Liu Tong, but he did not dare to resist.

“Brother Liu, I know that I’m going to die today. I just want to beg you to spare Xiaotian’s life,”

Xu Shi whispered.

“It’s too late,”

Liu Tong pouted. “Don’t say that I’m heartless. I gave you a chance earlier on but you didn’t cherish it and even declared that you wanted to suppress me, fufu.”

Xu Shi begged, “All these years, Xiaotian has always called you Uncle Liu. Please don’t implicate a child in our fight.”

Liu Tong glanced at Xu Xiaotian at the side and clicked his tongue. “Indeed, he’s a child now. However, in another 10,000 years, he won’t be a child anymore when he grows up.”

“I don’t want to leave any future troubles. Any issue should always be thoroughly uprooted!”

“Liu Tong!”

Suddenly, a killing intent surged in Xu Shi’s eyes as he stood up from the ground and hollered, “I’ll fight you to the death!”

As though he was long prepared, Liu Tong retreated and laughed. “Haha, I expected this.”

The middle-aged man strode forward and waved his arm gently. The Execution Saber in his hands released an extremely terrifying saber beam that slashed towards Xu Shi!

Although Xu Shi was also an Earth Immortal, his strength was way too inferior against the envelopment of the Execution Saber.

Xu Shi and his son had despaired expressions.

Right then, Su Zimo moved!

He sat not far away the entire time without moving or saying anything. Almost no one paid attention to him or took him seriously.

After entering the hall, the middle-aged man did not even look at Su Zimo directly.

However, that person vanished from the spot in a flash!

When he reappeared, he was already behind the middle-aged man!

True Dragon Nine Flashes!

This move was extremely sudden. If it was Xu Shi or Liu Tong, they would definitely not be able to react.

However, as a Grade 7 Earth Immortal and an Execution Guard, the middle-aged man was extremely alert and sensed it the moment Su Zimo disappeared!

A look of surprise flashed through his eyes before returning to normal.

“You don’t know what’s good for you,”

The middle-aged man’s empty left hand that had yet to retract suddenly reversed and grabbed the green figure behind him.

Berserk Heaven and Earth Essence Qi gathered in his palm as though it wanted to destroy everything!

When Su Zimo appeared, a pair of jade-white elephant tusks appeared behind him. They were extremely sharp and his aura surged!

Innate divine power, Six Tusk Divine Elephant.

His body, bloodline, Essence Spirit and various powers doubled!

He was originally a Grade 7 Black Immortal. With the augmentation of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant, his strength rose and he was almost at the level of a Grade 8 Black Immortal!

“Oh?”

Sensing the change in Su Zimo behind him, the middle-aged man was slightly surprised and curious.

Divine powers and secret skills that could increase one’s strength were relatively rare.

Although he was an Execution Guard, he did not know of such secret skills.

However, the middle-aged man did not take it to heart.

Even if the lowlife behind him released a divine power secret skill and was a Grade 8 Black Immortal, he would definitely not be able to defend against his palm!

Su Zimo had a calm expression.

He knew very well that almost all his trump cards were useless against a Grade 7 Earth Immortal.

Be it Essence Spirit secret skills, visual techniques, sound domain secret skills, Dao Fire or sword arts, none of them posed much of a threat to a Grade 7 Earth Immortal.

The difference between their cultivation realms was way too great!

The only method that could threaten a Grade 7 Earth Immortal was the greater divine power, Time Is Like a Saber!

His Essence Spirit was at the Level 9 Black Essence realm to begin with.

After releasing the Six Tusk Divine Elephant, his Essence Spirit had already broken through to the Earth Essence realm!

Although he was only at Level 1 Earth Essence realm, this meant that he could already release greater divine powers!

Before leaving Snow Wind Ridge, he tried to release the Six Tusk Divine Elephant once. His Essence Spirit broke through to the Earth Essence realm and he successfully released the Human Dao greater divine power, reverting Big Yellow into a human.

“Time Is Like a Saber,”

Su Zimo pressed his hands against his chest and gray fog surged in his palms. Divine powers spread and a gray saber was rapidly formed.

Su Zimo gripped the Time Saber and stabbed it towards the middle-aged man’s palm!

Suddenly, the middle-aged man felt his heart skip a beat and his scalp tingle!

He realized that something was amiss and wanted to stop, but it was too late.

Bang!

His palm collided with the Time Saber.

The Time Saber dissipated.

Although the saber was neither tough nor sharp, it could sever one’s lifespan!

Time was like a saber and every single slash aged one!

In the lower world, when divine powers weren’t fused with Heaven and Earth Essence Qi, one would lose 30,000 years of lifespan if they were slashed by the Time Saber.

In the upper world, Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was fused and the power of divine powers increased exponentially. With that slash, the middle-aged man’s lifespan decreased by 60,000 years!

Earth Immortals had a lifespan of 200,000 years.

The middle-aged man was just 120,000 years old and was at the peak of his life as an Earth Immortal.

However, his lifespan decreased after he was struck by the Time Saber and he aged at a visible speed. Many white hairs appeared in his black hair.

Some wrinkles appeared on his face as well.

His entire body shrank and his essence, qi and spirit deteriorated!

The middle-aged man only had 20,000 years left to live.

A single slash had put him into his twilight years!

**Chapter 1912: Dead**

Although the entire process sounded slow, it happened in an instant!

“My lifespan?”

The middle-aged man was shocked.

The sudden decrease of 60,000 years in his lifespan had a huge impact on his entire body.

“You’ve actually mastered the power of time!”

The middle-aged man reacted swiftly and retracted his saber with a furious expression. Abandoning Xu Shi, he channeled his blood qi and slashed behind him!

A look of pity flashed through Su Zimo’s eyes.

The reason why he waited for this opportunity was actually a gamble.

He was betting on whether Time Is Like a Saber could exhaust the middle-aged man’s lifespan!

Unfortunately, he was still a little lacking.

A single mistake in a fight of this level could result in eternal damnation!

Not only did he fail to kill the middle-aged man with a single slash, the situation had reversed and Su Zimo was in immense danger instead!

Even if the middle-aged man was in his later years, he still had a full 20,000 years to live.

The power released by a Grade 7 Earth Immortal in his later years was still not something Su Zimo could take head-on.

He knew very well that the middle-aged man would not be able to withstand another slash!

However, the middle-aged man’s reaction was too fast and he did not give him a second chance to condense Time Is Like a Saber.

The Execution Saber slashed down with a thunderous might and its saber beam shone brightly. The saber qi was sharp and almost sealed all of Su Zimo’s escape routes!

The speed of that slash was so fast that it surpassed Su Zimo’s reaction time.

Without hesitation, his glabella shone and a Bronze Square Tripod appeared in front of him.

Clang!

The Execution Saber struck the Bronze Square Tripod heavily with an ear-piercing sound of metal clashing and sparks flew!

The Execution Saber bounced slightly.

As for the Bronze Square Tripod, it flew backwards rapidly and smashed towards Su Zimo!

Su Zimo raised his arms, wanting to defend against the Bronze Square Tripod.

However, although the terrifying power released by the middle-aged man's furious attack earlier on was mostly dissipated by the Bronze Square Tripod, it still struck Su Zimo viciously!

"Pfft!"

Su Zimo shuddered and felt a sharp pain in his arms. His bones felt like they were about to fall apart as he spat out a mouthful of blood.

The middle-aged man was surprised that the Execution Saber could not shatter the battered Bronze Tripod.

However, his surprise was drowned by endless rage before long!

To his horror, he realized that even if he channeled his Essence Spirit, blood qi and divine powers, he could not recover the 60,000 years of lifespan he had lost.

In the upper world, there were also some divine powers and secret skills related to lifespan reduction.

However, as long as those divine powers and secret skills were dispelled, one's lifespan would return.

But now, it was as though his lifespan had been drained forever and was completely removed from his body!

"You deserve to die!"

The middle-aged man's eyes widened as he strode towards Su Zimo with a chilling killing intent—it was as though he wanted to skin the latter alive!

If he lost 60,000 years of his lifespan forever, it would be an irreparable injury for him.

Even if he tore Su Zimo into pieces and skinned him alive, he would not be able to vent the anger in his heart!

Enduring the pain in his body, Su Zimo seized the opportunity while he was distanced from the middle-aged man to channel his Essence Spirit once more, wanting to condense Time Is Like a Saber again.

However, his Essence Spirit felt weak and his body swayed, almost fainting on the spot.

Su Zimo made use of the Six Tusk Divine Strength to raise his Essence Spirit to Level 1 Earth Essence realm.

The toll on his Essence Spirit after releasing Time Is Like a Saber was already extremely terrifying.

Releasing it a second time was already beyond what his Essence Spirit could withstand.

Furthermore, this was after his Essence Spirit was fused with the Dragon Phoenix Essence Spirit.

If it was just the Green Lotus Essence Spirit, his Essence Spirit might have collapsed because of what he did!

"Die!"

Right then, the middle-aged man's voice sounded.

The Execution Saber descended once more.

However, this time round, the saber beams released by the Execution Saber were dense like a ferocious beast and surrounded Su Zimo with a torrential aura!

Su Zimo could not move at all.

He wanted to open his eyes and see the trajectory of the saber beams.

However, the intensity of the saber beams and sharpness of the blade caused tears to flow from Su Zimo's eyes the moment he opened them.

The dense saber beams severed his five senses completely!

Su Zimo had nowhere to run.

He closed his eyes and curled his body, rolling into the Bronze Square Tripod.

Cling! Clang!

The moment he did that, a series of collisions sounded and countless saber beams struck the Bronze Square Tripod.

If he was half a step slower, he would have been sliced into pieces by the Execution Saber!

Su Zimo took a deep breath and channeled his Essence Spirit once more, condensing the greater divine power, Time Is Like a Saber.

A tearing pain came from his Essence Spirit.

However, his gaze was resolute and he had no intention of stopping.

This was his only chance!

He had no chance of winning against a Grade 7 Earth Immortal head-on!

"Ah!"

Su Zimo cried out in pain.

In his consciousness, the lotus cave of the Creation Lotus Platform spewed out rays of light continuously to replenish the power of his Essence Spirit.

However, he could not condense a second Time Saber.

Suddenly!

Two different powers, one black and one white, surged into Su Zimo's consciousness. Although they were completely different, they had a mysterious connection.

That was the power of extreme Yin and Yang released by the Illumination Stone and Nether Glow Stone.

The two powers fused into Su Zimo's Essence Spirit, causing its power to increase exponentially!

A second Time Saber was formed in his palm!

On the battlefield.

The middle-aged man had a cold expression. When he saw that the Execution Saber could not break through the Bronze Square Tripod, he arrived above it in a flash.

“Let’s see how long you can hide for!”

The middle-aged man growled and gripped the Execution Saber with both hands. He descended from the skies and stabbed into the Bronze Square Tripod!

“Mmm?”

The middle-aged man’s expression changed.

Su Zimo was not in the Bronze Square Tripod!

He had just witnessed Su Zimo hide within. But now, the latter had vanished into thin air!

“Not good!”

Suddenly, the middle-aged man felt a chill run down his spine.

A phantom-like figure appeared behind him.

True Dragon Nine Flashes!

At Level 2 of that movement technique, Su Zimo could flash twice in a short period of time.

Earlier on, he flashed once and this was the second time.

“I’ll send you on your way!”

Su Zimo’s voice sounded sinisterly like a malevolent ghost.

The middle-aged man sped forward with all his might, wanting to dodge and distance himself from Su Zimo.

With a cold expression, Su Zimo waved his palm and the gray saber in his hands transformed into a streak of light, disappearing into the middle-aged man’s back.

There were no wounds on the middle-aged man’s body.

However, his body withered at a visible speed!

“Ah!”

The middle-aged man’s voice was filled with fear.

He only had 20,000 years to live and could not withstand the second Time Is Like a Saber!

The middle-aged man’s glabella shone and his Essence Spirit escaped.

The moment his Essence Spirit left his body, his body had already withered completely. His blood qi was still and his hair was white, resembling a dried skeleton.

The middle-aged man's Essence Spirit wanted to escape from the hall.

However, before long, his Essence Spirit dimmed as well and dissipated into nothingness in the blink of an eye.

The severed lifespan from Time Is Like a Saber was not only limited to the physical body, but also to the Essence Spirit!

### **Chapter 1913: Silence**

The Essence Spirit of the Grade 7 Earth Immortal Execution Guard dissipated and his body withered, dying on the spot!

The entire process merely took a few breaths.

Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian were shocked and their eyes widened.

Both of them were still kneeling on the ground with shocked expressions.

They had not expected Su Zimo to attack a Grade 7 Earth Immortal.

More than that, they had not expected a Grade 7 Earth Immortal Execution Guard to be killed by a Grade 7 Black Immortal on the spot!

At the side, Liu Tong could not react either.

When Su Zimo attacked, Liu Tong sneered with a mocking expression.

But soon, Liu Tong could no longer smile.

The moment his senior brother died, Liu Tong's smile froze on his face. His eyes were filled with shock and disbelief, leaving only a single doubt in his mind.

How was that possible?

Under normal circumstances, it was indeed impossible.

The reason why Su Zimo was able to kill the Grade 7 Earth Immortal with the help of the two Time Sabers and the True Dragon Nine Flashes possessed an element of luck as well.

Even if he had to do it again, he was not confident that he could kill this person!

The reason why the Execution Guard died was because he did not take Su Zimo seriously and underestimated the latter first.

Furthermore, he knew nothing about Su Zimo's trump cards and methods. After his lifespan was reduced by 60,000 years and he was in his twilight years, his reaction was slower.

That was the reason why he was killed by the second Time Is Like a Saber.

After killing the Execution Guard, Su Zimo's Essence Spirit expended a lot of energy and the divine power of the Six Tusk Divine Elephant dissipated.

The injuries in his fight were triggered once more after the intense fight and he felt waves of pain.

However, now was not the time to recuperate.

Today's matter was not over yet!

Su Zimo glared at Liu Tong who was not far away and stomped his feet, charging towards Liu Tong with the burst of his body.

He had to kill Liu Tong!

The power of Su Zimo's Essence Spirit was almost depleted and he could no longer release any Dharmic arts or divine powers. He could only rely on his body and bloodline to engage in melee combat.

Liu Tong jolted awake as well.

He was scared out of his wits when he saw Su Zimo charging over with a murderous aura!

He was a Grade 9 Black Immortal and was two cultivation realms above Su Zimo.

As for Su Zimo, his Essence Spirit was weak and he was severely injured.

As long as he attacked with his full strength, he might be able to defend against Su Zimo.

However, at that moment, the only thing in Liu Tong's mind was the scene of Su Zimo killing a Grade 7 Earth Immortal with two slashes!

He had already forgotten that Su Zimo was a Grade 7 Black Immortal and was severely injured.

At that moment, he only wanted to escape from this place!

"Immobilize!"

Liu Tong channeled his Essence Spirit and released the Body Immobilization Technique at the fastest speed towards Su Zimo.

If Su Zimo was in his peak condition, the effect of the Body Immobilization Technique on him would be almost negligible.

However, at that moment, he was dragging his severely injured body and his Essence Spirit was dispirited. He was rooted on the spot by Liu Tong and could not move!

Liu Tong was delighted when he saw that and turned to flee without hesitation.

Splash!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo channeled his blood qi and the color of a tsunami surged from his body. His green blood qi surged and he broke free from the restraints of the Body Immobilization Technique instantly.

"Where can you run to?"

Su Zimo hollered and chased out of the hall.

If he was at his peak, he would be able to catch up in the blink of an eye as long as he released his Golden Roc wings.

But now that Liu Tong was fleeing with all his might and Su Zimo was chasing with his physical strength, it was difficult to close the distance right away.

If Liu Tong were to escape outside and the other guards saw it, this matter would not be hidden either.

“Bang!”

Right then, the power of divine powers spread and a gigantic mountain descended, almost suppressing Liu Tong.

Liu Tong stopped in time and the mountain blocked his path.

Xu Shi had chased out of the hall and attacked in time.

He had calmed down rapidly from his shock earlier on.

He quickly realized that this matter must not be spread!

Although he was not the one who killed the Execution Guard in Dragon Abyss City, he would not be able to escape death as well. At that time, there was a high chance that his family clan would be implicated!

He had to silence Liu Tong in order to hide this matter!

Although Xu Shi’s attack did not injure Liu Tong, it blocked the latter’s escape path.

With that slight delay, Su Zimo had already caught up. Without a second word, he flipped his palm and suppressed Liu Tong!

His palm was like a gigantic stone mill that released a crushing and distorted power.

Great Chaos Essence Palm!

When Liu Tong saw that there was nowhere to run, he could only grit his teeth and summon a saber from his storage bag, slashing towards Su Zimo’s palm!

Clang!

Liu Tong’s saber was a supreme black-grade Dharmic treasure.

However, there was no blood when it collided with Su Zimo’s palm. Instead, there was a crisp sound as though it had struck metal!

Not only that, Liu Tong felt an extremely ferocious power surge into his body through the saber!

His body shuddered and his palm was torn with fresh blood!

In melee combat, even Liu Tong could not defend against the burst of blood qi from the Green Lotus True Body.

Exerting strength in his fingers, Su Zimo gripped the saber tightly and snatched it over, throwing it in reverse!

Liu Tong did not have time to react and could only leap up instinctively.

Poof!

The saber transformed into a cold beam of light and entered Liu Tong's chest instantly!

That slash was initially aimed at Liu Tong's glabella.

Liu Tong's leap managed to avoid fatal damage.

His body was sent flying by the power contained in the saber and smashed heavily against the mountain peak behind him, his gaze dimming.

His heart had already been pierced.

Although his Essence Spirit was not dead, a Black Immortal's Essence Spirit could not live for long without a physical body.

Right then, Xu Shi descended and slapped Liu Tong on the head.

Bang!

Liu Tong's gaze froze and his Essence Spirit shattered, dying on the spot!

Su Zimo panted slightly.

Dragging his severely injured body and attacking consecutively, his injuries worsened once more.

At that moment, there was a hint of blood in his breathing.

However, he did not choose to recuperate. Instead, he was on guard and glared at City Lord Xu Shi who was not far away in silence!

The Execution Guard and Liu Tong died one after another.

Right now, Xu Shi was a Grade 2 Earth Immortal and was already the strongest person in the courtyard in terms of cultivation and combat strength!

There was a high chance that Xu Shi could attack him and pin everything onto him!

Xu Shi was also looking at Su Zimo.

"Father!"

Right then, Xu Xiaotian charged out as well.

Xu Shi's expression softened as he whispered, "Clean up this place first. Don't alarm anyone."

Su Zimo nodded and heaved a sigh of relief.

The three of them worked together to clean up the blood and traces of the battle.

Xu Shi handed the storage bags of the Execution Guard and Liu Tong to Su Zimo.

Thereafter, under Xu Shi's lead, the three of them left secretly and returned to the City Lord's residence.

“How do you intend to deal with it?”

Su Zimo asked.

The death of a commander was not a small matter.

Furthermore, there was also the Execution Guard with an unknown background.

Xu Shi said in a deep voice, “Brother Su, rest and recuperate first. Leave this matter to me. As long as you and I don’t say anything, no one will know the truth!”

Both their hands were stained with blood for this matter.

No one would benefit from saying anything.

### **Chapter 1914: Nine Firmament Immortal Domain**

After recuperating in the City Lord’s residence for three days, Su Zimo’s injuries were mostly healed with the powerful regeneration capabilities of his Green Lotus True Body.

In the past three days, the teleportation formation had been repaired as well.

Su Zimo did not leave immediately. Instead, he bid farewell to Xu Shi and wanted to ask about something.

Everyone from Snow Wind Ridge did not know much about Green Cloud County and the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom.

Although Xu Shi was also someone who had ascended from the lower world, he definitely knew a lot about Green Cloud County since he could become the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City with his own capabilities.

If he could understand more about Green Cloud County, he could avoid some trouble in advance.

Xu Shi was surprised when he saw Su Zimo visit personally.

In his opinion, it would take at least a year to recuperate after being severely injured by a Grade 7 Earth Immortal. To think that Su Zimo would recover after just three days.

Xu Shi’s evaluation of Su Zimo increased once more.

“Brother Su,”

Xu Shi welcomed Su Zimo and cupped his fists towards the latter without the slightest bit of arrogance as the City Lord.

Although Su Zimo’s cultivation realm was lower than his, he knew that this seemingly frail scholar with refined features was definitely a ruthless character!

“Brother Su, are you leaving?”

Xu Shi asked.

Su Zimo nodded. "I'll make a move in two days when my injuries are healed. I'm here this time round to ask some questions."

"Brother Su, please speak," Xu Shi said.

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and asked, "I heard that the upper world is a trichiliocosm. Which world does the Dragon Abyss Star belong to?"

"All in all, it belongs to the Heavenly World,"

Xu Shi replied, "However, the Heavenly World is way too huge and unimaginable. Even Heaven Immortals or Perfected Immortals won't be able to roam the entire Heavenly World."

Su Zimo had heard Die Yue mention the Heavenly World before.

According to Die Yue, more than half of the millions of humans in the lower worlds would ascend to the Heavenly World and the Human Emperor would belong to it as well.

Die Yue even said that his Green Lotus True Body could also ascend to the Heavenly World.

Although Su Zimo experienced tribulations during his ascension, he still arrived in the Heavenly World in the end.

"The Heavenly World is divided into three major regions, the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain, the Pure Land of Bliss and the Fiend Domain."

Xu Shi continued, "It's said that between the three regions, there's a sacred tree with lush leaves that covers the skies. Its thick and powerful roots are connected to the territory of the three regions!"

"The three regions are connected by a single tree?"

Su Zimo's heart skipped a beat.

How unimaginable was that?

How powerful was this sacred tree?!

Xu Shi said, "Of course, these are also legends I heard back in Green Cloud County. I can't be sure."

"Legend has it that this sacred tree is the foundation of the Heavenly World. It is immortal and unshakable, gathering the Heaven and Earth Essence Qi of the upper world!"

A single tree that could become the foundation of an entire world—it was no wonder why it was called a sacred tree!

Su Zimo said, "In that case, the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom should be a faction of the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain."

"Yes and no,"

Xu Shi smiled. "The Nine Firmament Immortal Domain is just a general term. To be precise, there are as many as nine immortal domains. That's why it's called the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain!"

“The Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and the Dragon Abyss Star belong to the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain of the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain.”

Su Zimo opened his mouth slightly with a shocked expression.

It was only at that moment that he realized that the entire Heavenly World was much larger than he had imagined!

The Dragon Abyss Star he was on was only a remote star in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

There were a total of nine major domains like the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.

The nine domains formed the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain!

However, the Nine Firmament Immortal Domain was only a part of the Heavenly World!

When Xu Shi saw Su Zimo’s dumbfounded expression, he smiled as well. “The Nine Firmament Immortal Domain is too far away from us. I don’t even know what the other eight immortal domains are called.”

“I’ve fought in the upper world for tens of thousands of years. Up till this day, I’ve never left Green Cloud County, let alone the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom or the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.”

Su Zimo took a deep breath and composed himself.

Green Cloud County was many times larger than Tianhuang Mainland. In the entire Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, even Nine Firmament Immortal Domain and the Heavenly World, countless paragons and monster incarnates would be born!

However, the Heavenly World was only one of the trichiliocosm.

It was no wonder why the Human Emperor and Die Yue said similar things.

In the upper world, paragons rose and monster incarnates reigned. This was a battlefield that was much more terrifying and cruel than Tianhuang Mainland!

“How many factions like the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom are there in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain?”

Su Zimo asked.

“A total of three,”

Xu Shi said, “The Great Jin Immortal Kingdom, the Yan Yang Immortal Kingdom and the Zi Xuan Immortal Kingdom. Each of them is ruled by an Immortal King and their territories are divided from the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain.”

Immortal King!

Immortal Kings were above Perfected Immortals!

“Under the jurisdiction of the three Immortal Kingdoms, no cultivator, sect or faction can disobey the will of the Immortal Kingdoms!”

Xu Shi said, "In the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, the three Immortal Kingdoms have absolute dominance!"

Su Zimo frowned slightly and asked, "Even sects and factions can't go against the Immortal Kingdoms?"

"No!"

Xu Shi shook his head. "In Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, sects are divided into two grades, black-grade and earth-grade. The sect masters of earth-grade sects have to be Perfected Immortal experts."

"Even so, black-grade and earth-grade sects can't go against the Immortal Kingdoms. When an Immortal King is enraged, millions of corpses and blood will flow. It's enough to flatten any sect or faction!"

At that point, Xu Shi seemed to have thought of something and paused for a moment before saying, "I heard that there are even heaven-grade sects above earth-grade ones. Although they are also in the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain, they are not ruled by the three Immortal Kingdoms and operate independently."

Xu Shi lamented, "These are all illusory legends. Even if there are truly heaven-grade sects, we won't be able to come into contact with them."

Su Zimo remained silent.

He had experienced the battle of the abyss personally.

In that battle, disciples of heaven-grade sects appeared!

Su Zimo asked again, "Let's talk about Green Cloud County and the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom."

Xu Shi said, "There are a total of 16 counties under the jurisdiction of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom and each county has more than a hundred cities."

"In each county, there are County Governors who manage everything. Almost all of them are Perfected Immortal experts."

Xu Shi brought Su Zimo out of the hall and looked at the end of the starry skies.

It was a gigantic shadow.

Xu Shi pointed to the shadow. "The shadow we see is the Divine Firmament Mainland. Around the Divine Firmament Mainland, there are many stars like the Dragon Abyss Star that form a sea of stars. Together, they form the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain."

Xu Shi continued, "The City Lords of the surrounding stars such as the Dragon Abyss Star don't have high cultivation realms. Grade 9 Black Immortals are enough."

"However, you have to be careful when you're in the Divine Firmament Mainland. Be it Green Cloud County or any other county, the City Lords under their jurisdiction are at least Grade 9 Earth Immortals! Some of the City Lords of large cities are even Grade 9 Heaven Immortals!"

At that point, Su Zimo's understanding of the Divine Firmament Immortal Domain was gradually formed.

**Chapter 1915: Glass City**

“What’s up with the Execution Guards?”

Su Zimo asked.

A look of fear flashed through Xu Shi’s eyes once more when he heard the words Execution Guards.

Xu Shi took a deep breath of air. “The Execution Guard is an extremely special type of cultivator in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. Wearing the Black Gold Feather Armor while carrying the Execution Saber, they are in charge of punishment and killing!”

“There are two types of Execution Guards, the Heaven and Earth Guards. The conditions to become one are extremely stringent. Apart from absolute loyalty, one’s cultivation realm must not be too low.”

“Only Grade 7, 8 and 9 Earth Immortals are qualified to be Earth Execution Guards.”

Su Zimo nodded to himself.

In that case, Execution Guards were composed of the strongest Earth and Heaven Immortal experts!

Xu Shi continued, “I heard that the Heaven Execution Guards can only be mobilized by the royal family of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. As for the Earth Guards, only the County Governors of the 16 counties are qualified to mobilize them!”

“The Execution Guards have extremely high statuses and are in charge of punishment and killing in the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. Many a time, they can act first and report later! Even the City Lords of the Divine Firmament Mainland have to be polite to the Execution Guards, let alone me.”

Su Zimo was enlightened.

It was no wonder why Xu Shi was so wary of Liu Tong’s senior brother.

The power of an Execution Guard was way too great and his combat strength was also outstanding among his peers. Who could defend and who would dare to resist?

Su Zimo said deeply, “The death of the Execution Guard is a huge matter. Someone will definitely come to investigate. What are your plans?”

“Don’t worry, Brother Su,”

Xu Shi said, “I’m prepared to throw Liu Tong and the Execution Guard’s corpses into that abyss. Even if anyone finds them, they won’t be able to guess it’s me.”

Su Zimo nodded.

Under normal circumstances, it was impossible for Xu Shi to kill a single Execution Guard—the difference between them was too great.

However, things would make sense if the corpse of that Execution Guard was abandoned in the abyss.

After all, many Earth and Heaven Immortal experts were buried in that abyss and it was only logical for an Execution Guard to die there.

“Brother Su, what are your plans for heading to Green Cloud County?”

Xu Shi asked.

Su Zimo shook his head.

He did not have any specific goal and his only thought was to collect as many Essence Spirit Stones as possible and cultivate with all his might!

On the Dragon Abyss Star, Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was thin and there was not even a single Essence Spirit Mine formed.

It was extremely difficult to obtain Essence Spirit Stones.

The only way to obtain more Essence Spirit Stones was by heading to the Divine Firmament Mainland.

Suddenly, Su Zimo asked, “According to your understanding, where are the Essence Spirit Mines in Green Cloud County?”

“Essence Spirit Mines are usually occupied by sects and factions of various sizes,”

Xu Shi said, “Almost all the large-scale Essence Spirit Mines are under the control of the Great Jin Immortal Kingdom. There are some Essence Spirit Mines near every city.”

“Brother Su, why are you asking this? Do you want to become a miner?”

Su Zimo replied ambiguously.

Although he trusted Xu Shi, there were some things that he could not say openly.

Xu Shi said, “If the miners collect enough Essence Spirit Stones, they can indeed exchange for some Essence Condensation Pills. However, I heard that the miners will encounter some danger. I don’t know the exact details either.”

“I’ve got a map of Green Cloud County here, take it,”

Xu Shi had copied a map in advance and he handed it to Su Zimo.

The map was made from beast hide and was not big. When it was unfolded, it was only three feet wide.

However, the map was filled with stars and the most striking portions were more than a hundred cities.

Releasing his spirit consciousness, Su Zimo entered a city called Glass City slowly.

His vision seemed to have entered the map and his vision expanded continuously, causing the information he could see to become more detailed!

Many information about the city flashed through his mind rapidly in an extremely mysterious manner.

Retracting his spirit consciousness from Glass City, Su Zimo continued searching outside the city and could see some unique emblems.

Some of them were medicinal fields, some of them had sect emblems and some of them were Essence Spirit Mines!

“Thank you, City Lord,”

Su Zimo nodded in thanks.

This map was way too important to him.

Xu Shi said, “Actually, if there’s a chance, I suggest that you take part in some of the sect trials and try your best to join a sect. Given your combat strength, it shouldn’t be difficult for you to join a black-grade sect.”

Su Zimo smiled and did not explain.

If he wanted to join a sect, there was naturally no problem.

However, even if he joined the sect, it would be difficult for him to obtain Essence Spirit Stones given his cultivation realm.

He had to find an Essence Spirit Mine first before he could execute his plan!

Xu Shi said, “I should be leaving the Dragon Abyss Star in a few days to join a sect.”

He was long at the Earth Immortal realm—staying as the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City no longer benefited his cultivation.

The reason why he did not leave all these years was because he wanted to wait for Xu Xiaotian’s cultivation to increase before heading to Divine Firmament Mainland together.

Now that an Execution Guard had died on the Dragon Abyss Star, he would not stay here for long.

The two of them chatted until night fell before Su Zimo stood up to bid farewell.

“Brother Su, are you leaving just like that?”

There was a hint of reluctance in Xu Xiaotian’s eyes.

Su Zimo smiled and nodded.

Xu Shi smiled as well. “Xiaotian, work hard and cultivate. We’ll head to Divine Firmament Mainland in the future as well. Perhaps we might meet again on Divine Firmament Mainland, Brother Su.”

“Yes!”

Xu Xiaotian nodded vigorously.

The three of them headed to the teleportation formation of the City Lord’s residence.

A few days ago, Su Zimo had already comprehended the formation patterns and activation techniques of such a teleportation formation.

This time round, he activated the formation without the help of others!

On the green stones of the teleportation formation, the formation patterns shone with a beautiful luster, forming a thick pillar of light. Many runes appeared on the barrier outside.

Su Zimo waved goodbye to Xu Shi and Xu Xiaotian and entered the pillar of light.

With a flash of light, Su Zimo's figure gradually turned blurry on the teleportation formation.

Su Zimo felt a powerful suction force descend. Immediately after, his vision spun and the starry skies flashed. It was as though time and space were in chaos and he had lost his five senses!

After a few breaths, Su Zimo felt his body lighten and his feet landed on the ground. His vision recovered rapidly as well.

Right now, he was already on another teleportation formation.

From time to time, light would flash on the teleportation formation as other cultivators descended. It was unknown where they were teleported from but there were many of them.

The teleportation formation was located in a gigantic palace.

Not far away, armored guards stood guard. Their bodies were as straight as spears and they watched them with sharp gazes and cold expressions.

Taking a deep breath of air, Su Zimo left the teleportation formation and walked out of the hall.

His vision cleared up and there was a commotion.

There were many cultivators gathered everywhere—auction houses, immortal medicine shops, restaurants... there was everything and everywhere was bustling.

There were all sorts of ancient structures scattered throughout the city.

The long street was extremely wide and extended in all directions. People came and went. Some of the cultivators rode on Suan?Nis<sup>1</sup>?that were as large as lions with smoke billowing through every breath.

Some cultivators rode on auspicious clouds and advanced slowly in an ethereal manner.

Some cultivators sat on Green Luans and soared above the city.

The surrounding city walls were extremely tall and towered into the clouds. The walls shone with a mysterious glow like mirrors.

A massive city appeared before Su Zimo!

Glass City!

### **Chapter 1916: Miner**

According to the map, even Earth Immortals could not travel through the air in Glass City.

Only Heaven Immortals were qualified!

On the Dragon Abyss City Star, there were no Earth Immortal experts, let alone Heaven Immortals.

However, Heaven Immortal experts could be seen everywhere in Glass City!

Any Black Immortal would feel insignificant in such a city.

Some Black Immortals who were teleported over from somewhere left the hall and were stunned on the spot with shocked expressions when they saw that.

When the guard guarding the entrance of the hall saw that, he smirked with a look of disdain.

Among the many Black Immortals, Su Zimo was the calmest.

Back in that abyss, even Perfected Immortals descended, let alone Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals.

The scene before him was nothing much.

Su Zimo did not stay in Glass City for too long. He took a quick spin before leaving the city and speeding towards a mountain range outside Glass City.

Wuning Mountain.

There was an endless mountain range outside of Glass City that surrounded the entire city like a natural barrier.

There were many types of flora and fauna in the mountain range.

Su Zimo was prepared to open up a cave abode on Wuning Mountain temporarily and cultivate in seclusion. He would refine and absorb the 300-odd Essence Spirit Stones in his storage bag before making further plans.

Before long, Su Zimo found a relatively secluded cave halfway up a mountain.

He took action and expanded the cave abode slightly as his own.

Thereafter, he set up many concealment methods at the entrance of the cave abode and drew out the formation on the turtle shell bit by bit before feeling relieved.

More than half a year had passed by the time he was done.

Arriving at his cave abode, Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and took out an Essence Spirit Stone from his storage bag. He channeled the Prajna Nirvana Sutra and began cultivating!

Indeed, Heaven and Earth Essence Qi was much richer in Divine Firmament Mainland.

Su Zimo sensed it the moment he started cultivating.

Under such circumstances, his cultivation speed would increase by another level!

Time passed as the seasons came and went.

In the blink of an eye, more than a hundred years had passed since Su Zimo arrived in Divine Firmament Mainland.

This day, he woke up from seclusion.

After more than a hundred years, the 300-odd Essence Spirit Stones in his storage bag were completely absorbed and refined.

However, his cultivation realm had yet to break through and was still at the Level 7 Black Essence realm.

Back then, Su Zimo only used less than a hundred Essence Spirit Stones to break through from the Level 6 Black Essence realm to Level 7.

But now, he still could not break through after refining more than 300 Essence Spirit Stones.

As one's cultivation deepened, the number of Essence Spirit Stones required for a breakthrough would increase as well.

The demand of the Green Lotus True Body was even more terrifying!

For the past hundred years, Su Zimo had barely shifted his position.

At that moment, the Essence Spirit Stones were depleted. He stood up slowly and dusted himself off before removing the immortal formation at the entrance of the cave and leaving.

He had to think of a way to obtain a large number of Essence Spirit Stones so that his cultivation could increase rapidly.

Su Zimo left Wuning Mountain and traveled continuously. About half a day later, he returned to Glass City.

He arrived at a wide long street in the city.

"Black-grade sect, Heaven Hibernation Sect, is hiring some servants. Their cultivation realms have to be above Level 7 Black Essence realm and the treatment will be generous!"

"Ten Essence Spirit Stones for the trial content of the black-grade sect, Traceless Sect!"

"I have the trial content of an earth-grade sect, Wind Fire Sect. 1,000 Essence Spirit Stones!"

On both sides of the long street, some cultivators shouted.

If one could obtain the trial contents in advance and make preparations, that would indeed increase their chances of joining the sects significantly.

"The trial content of Wind Fire Sect? For real?"

"Don't think about it. Even if we Black Immortals enter an earth-grade sect, we'll only be servants who do odd jobs. We won't have any status at all."

"Furthermore, Wind Fire Sect is one of the top ten sects in Green Cloud County. Even if we know the contents of the trial, we won't be able to pass it."

Many Black Immortals looked around hesitantly as well.

Su Zimo did not stay in this area and continued forward.

After walking for a while, the shouts of the sects gradually faded.

On both sides of the long street ahead sat rows of cold immortal soldiers. Their gazes were sharp and they exuded an iron-blooded killing intent!

That killing intent could only be tempered from battlefields.

In front of the immortal soldiers, many Black Immortals with different cultivation realms lined up. They left some information and spirit consciousness imprints on a jade scroll before standing behind the immortal soldiers.

The cultivators looked pale and uneasy, as though they were worried about something.

This area was extremely quiet and the atmosphere was tense!

Many immortal soldiers remained silent.

The Black Immortals and cultivators that arrived did not dare to say anything either.

Before long, a thousand people were recruited behind an immortal soldier!

“Follow me!”

The immortal soldier stood up and left with the thousand Black Immortals.

Su Zimo had heard Xu Shi mention it before.

There were three immortal kingdoms in Divine Firmament Mainland.

The methods of Earth Immortals and Heaven Immortals were way too powerful.

There was a tacit understanding between the three immortal kingdoms and it was an unwritten rule.

If there was a conflict between the three immortal kingdoms, Black Immortals would fight with their lives for territory and resolve the conflict.

Most of those Black Immortals were people who had ascended from the lower worlds.

In the eyes of many Exalted Immortals, it was nothing much for those from the lower worlds to die. They were like a group of ants or cropped weeds that would not shake the foundation of the three immortal kingdoms even if they died.

Actually, this was a game between the three immortal kingdoms.

The outcome of the game was decided by sacrificing Black Immortals and those from the lower worlds.

According to Xu Shi, although there were sufficient Essence Condensation Pills to be gained from joining the border armies of the immortal kingdoms, the mortality rate was extremely high!

Of the thousand people who left earlier on, it was already not bad if a hundred of them returned alive.

Nobody cared about their lives.

The reason why Xu Shi was able to sit in the position of the City Lord of Dragon Abyss City as someone from the lower worlds was because he had fought his way through the border battlefield!

He fought at the borders for tens of thousands of years and made countless contributions before finally receiving the reward from the Green Cloud County Governor.

Even so, his status as the City Lord was worthless in the eyes of many Exalted Immortals.

Su Zimo paused for a moment in the area and continued forward.

Even if he joined the border armies, he would not be able to obtain Essence Spirit Stones.

Before long, Su Zimo left the area. On both sides of the long street ahead, there were many figures gathered with some Black Immortal cultivators.

At the edge of the area stood a gigantic badge with the word 'Miner'!

Su Zimo heaved out a sigh of relief.

The reason why he came this time round was because he had set his sights on the Essence Spirit Mine outside Glass City.

The best way to get close to the Essence Spirit Mine was to become a miner!

### **Chapter 1917: Spirit Mine Blood Calamity**

Compared to the recruitment by the border immortal soldiers previously, there were even more cultivators here.

Su Zimo stood outside the crowd and was in no hurry to advance.

Xu Shi had once mentioned that there might be dangers in mining as well. However, he did not know the exact details.

"Fellow Daoist, please enlighten me,"

Su Zimo smiled gently and stopped a Grade 6 Black Immortal who was about to advance.

!!

The Grade 6 Black Immortal frowned. However, when he swept his spirit consciousness and saw that Su Zimo was at the Level 7 Black Essence realm, his expression turned serious as he lowered his head slightly. "Exalted Immortal, please ask."

"I wonder if there's any danger in the mining process?"

Su Zimo did not beat around the bush and went straight to the point.

"Exalted Immortal, don't worry. What danger can there be in mining? At the most, you'll just feel fatigue and spend your days underground without seeing the light of day."

The person replied with a smile.

"Fufu, ignorant,"

Right then, a scoff sounded from the side.

Su Zimo glanced sideways and saw another Grade 7 Black Immortal standing not far away. His face was filled with rotten flesh, as though it was corroded by something, emitting a stench. His nose was gone and was extremely terrifying.

There was no one around the noseless cultivator.

All the cultivators kept their distance and were unwilling to approach.

At that moment, the noseless cultivator looked at the crowd with a mocking expression and grinned. "If we truly encounter danger, no one here will be able to escape!"

The initial Grade 6 Black Immortal looked at that person and was shocked. He did not dare to refute and replied obsequiously before leaving hurriedly.

On the other hand, Su Zimo's expression was calm as he came before the noseless cultivator and cupped his fists. "Fellow Daoist, you're experienced and knowledgeable. Please enlighten me. What dangers can we encounter while mining?"

When the noseless cultivator saw that Su Zimo did not disdain him and greeted him respectfully instead, his expression softened.

The person said, "If we're just mining ordinary ores, there won't naturally be any danger. However, if we're careless and dig up any flesh or bones, we'll just have to wait for death!"

"What flesh and bones?"

Su Zimo frowned and asked.

The noseless cultivator said, "There are only two ways to form an Essence Spirit Mine. First, it can be formed by the constant infusion of Essence Qi over many years."

"The second is to bury the corpses of some powerful living beings underground. The flesh and bones of these living beings contain a large amount of Heaven and Earth Essence Qi. After they die, the Essence Qi is buried underground and can't be dispersed. As time passes, a mine will gradually form in the surroundings."

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and asked again, "In that case, the formation of this mine will take at least hundreds of thousands of years. The corpses buried here should have rotted a long time ago, right?"

"Hehe, you're right,"

The noseless cultivator gave a strange laugh. "Indeed, most of the corpses of living beings would have fused with the surrounding minerals without leaving any traces. However..."

The noseless cultivator changed the topic and his tone suddenly turned sinister with a menacing expression. "The flesh and corpses of some experts might not rot for hundreds of thousands of years! You'll be unlucky if you manage to dig up those things."

"More than a thousand years ago, a Spirit Mine Blood Calamity happened outside of Glass City. Someone dug up something and a drop of blood flowed out from the mine."

"In the end, only a few of the tens of thousands of cultivators in the mine survived and the rest were buried underground!"

Psst!

A single drop of blood killed tens of thousands of people!

On second thought, what sort of immortal power did the blood that had not dried up for hundreds of thousands of years contain?

Just as he was secretly alarmed, he inadvertently glanced at the noseless cultivator from the corner of his eye.

At that moment, the noseless cultivator had a strange expression, as though he was reminiscing. There was a hint of struggle and fear in his eyes as his body trembled slightly.

“You...”

Su Zimo’s heart skipped a beat as he suddenly thought of a possibility and hesitated.

Suddenly, the noseless cultivator laughed in a deranged manner. “You’re right. I was one of the survivors of that calamity!”

“My face was corroded by the mist released by that drop of blood. Even after more than a thousand years, I still look like a ghoul!”

The noseless cultivator clenched his fists and grit his teeth.

After a moment of silence, Su Zimo asked again, “If we use our spirit consciousness to check the situation and the mine before proceeding with caution, we should be able to avoid such things, right?”

“What do you know?”

The noseless cultivator sneered, “The surface of the stones in the mines would have naturally formed a unique stone skin. Even the spirit consciousness of Heaven Immortals and Perfected Immortals won’t be able to penetrate it and see what’s inside, let alone the spirit consciousness of Black Immortals!”

“In that case, wouldn’t mining be even more dangerous than fighting at the borders?”

Su Zimo murmured softly, seemingly fearful.

The noseless cultivator patted Su Zimo on the shoulder. “You don’t have to worry either. It’s rare to encounter such situations where bloodied artifacts are dug up. If you’re lucky, you might not even come across one in a hundred thousand years.”

Su Zimo observed from the side.

The miners recruited were all Black Immortals.

The reason for that might be because they were worried that the Earth Immortals would enter the mines and use Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate.

However, that was not the case for Black Immortals.

Black Immortals who could cultivate the Taboo Mystic Classics were paragons and monster incarnates groomed by major families and sects—what cultivation resources did they not have?

There was no way those paragons would lower their statuses and come over to mine.

“What are the rules for becoming a miner?”

Su Zimo asked again.

“Everyone has to pay 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones every year. If you can pay 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones in advance, you can obtain the rewards of the Essence Condensation Pills in advance and come out to rest,”

The noseless cultivator said, “However, don’t underestimate those 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones. Hehe, most cultivators won’t be able to complete it.”

Su Zimo asked, “Are there people who enter the underground mines and hide the Essence Spirit Stones they dug up in their storage bags?”

“I advise you not to harbor such thoughts lest you get yourself killed!”

The noseless cultivator warned.

Su Zimo raised his brow slightly. “Do people come to search the storage bags every year?”

He had many treasures in his storage bag. If that was the case, he would have to hide his storage bag in advance.

“Not really. Who would have the energy to search us year after year?”

The noseless cultivator said, “Before entering the mines, Earth Immortal experts will intervene and seal our consciousnesses and storage bags with their spirit consciousnesses.”

“Once you enter the underground mines, you can’t even take anything, let alone hide it in your storage bag!”

“The Essence Spirit Mines have been maintained for so many years. How can there be a loophole for you to exploit?”

Su Zimo smiled without saying anything.

He had not thought of hiding any Essence Spirit Stones after entering the underground mines.

He wanted to use Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate directly!

### **Chapter 1918: I’ll Set the Rules!**

Su Zimo followed an Earth Immortal to an Essence Spirit Mine outside Glass City with the noseless cultivator.

The Essence Spirit Mine was located near a mountain peak in the Wuning Mountain Range and was the seventh Essence Spirit Mine under the jurisdiction of Glass City.

Typically, every Essence Spirit Mine would have many mineral veins and one could begin collecting Essence Spirit Stones by mining along those veins.

Of course, the number of Essence Spirit Stones collected from each mineral vein varied.

If one was lucky, they might be able to gather 10,000 Essence Spirit Stones from a single mineral vein.

If one was unlucky, they would only be able to gather dozens of Essence Spirit Stones from a mineral vein.

There were a thousand Earth Immortal experts guarding the surroundings of the seventh Essence Spirit Mine. Among them, there was even a Heaven Immortal expert guarding it—it was clear how much Glass City valued the Essence Spirit Mine.

Over the years, almost no one dared to harbor designs on the Essence Spirit Mines!

Su Zimo and the noseless cultivator were assigned to a mine.

Indeed, an Earth Immortal expert came before they entered the mine and sealed Su Zimo and the noseless cultivator's storage bags and consciousnesses with a secret skill.

Actually, given Su Zimo's current cultivation, he was completely capable of breaking free from the spirit consciousness seal.

However, that would alarm that person as well and there was no need for that.

Thereafter, the person tossed a storage bag and a jade spatula to Su Zimo and the noseless cultivator.

"5,000 Essence Spirit Stones to be paid once a year!"

The person said before turning to leave.

The noseless cultivator explained, "The Essence Spirit Stones that we collect will be stored in this storage bag. This type of jade spatula is the most useful for us to head down to mine."

Su Zimo and the noseless cultivator followed a rope and entered the mine slowly.

As the two of them ventured deeper, their surroundings turned increasingly damp and dark.

However, given their cultivation realms, they could still see their surroundings clearly despite the circumstances.

A long time later, the two of them finally landed on the ground.

Although it was called a mine, it was extremely spacious.

There were many cultivators shuttling back and forth below and some mine tunnels appeared in the surroundings. Within, cultivators were waving jade spatulas and shoveling the sand in the mine tunnels continuously to collect Essence Spirit Stones.

"Hehe!"

In the middle of the mine, a burly man sat there boldly. He had a fierce expression and an unshaved beard. He glared at Su Zimo and the noseless cultivator who were descending and laughed strangely.

"Wow, another two newcomers,"

Su Zimo noticed this person the moment he entered the mine.

He was a Grade 8 Black Immortal.

Including the two of them, there should be around a hundred people in the mine.

Suddenly, the noseless cultivator sent a voice transmission, "That person should be the leader of this mine. Typically, we have to pay him 50 Essence Spirit Stones from the Essence Spirit Stones we collect every year. That way, he can easily gather 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones without doing anything."

"The mine guards above are not going to interfere?"

Su Zimo frowned and asked.

The noseless cultivator pouted. "It's dark beneath the mine and there's even a chance of encountering some random things. The guards above are all extremely smart. Who would be willing to come down?"

"Even if those guards know, they'll just turn a blind eye."

Su Zimo pondered for a moment and his eyes flickered in deep thought.

The noseless cultivator warned, "The mine leader is the strongest in combat beneath this mine and is the boss here. Do whatever he tells you to do. Let me advise you to behave yourself and not dream of challenging him!"

"You two newcomers know the rules here, right?"

Right then, the burly man grinned and asked with a smile.

"We do,"

The noseless cultivator replied immediately.

Su Zimo looked at the burly man quietly without saying anything.

The burly man smirked and pointed to dozens of mangled and rotting corpses in a corner not far away, saying coldly, "All these years, there have always been people who refused to be disciplined and wanted to challenge the rules I set. This is their outcome!"

"Exalted Immortal, don't worry. I understand, I understand,"

The noseless cultivator said hurriedly.

Su Zimo was still silent as he glared at the burly man, thinking about something else.

Mining in this mine required 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones per year.

However, he had to use Essence Spirit Stones to cultivate.

There would definitely be a conflict between the two.

He did not want to waste his time to collect Essence Spirit Stones and hand them over to others.

Su Zimo was still thinking about how to deal with this matter when he realized that the solution was right before him!

When the noseless cultivator saw that Su Zimo was tactless, he left hurriedly and distanced himself from Su Zimo, afraid that the burly man would misunderstand that they were together.

“Exalted Immortal, I don’t know this person,”

The noseless cultivator even explained.

The burly man waved it off and stood up slowly, smiling menacingly at Su Zimo. “Lad, are you prepared to die?”

“You set the rules here?”

Su Zimo smiled gently. His smile was a little strange, as though he had evil intentions.

“That’s right!”

The burly man gripped his fists tightly with a ferocious gaze. His entire body was tense like a demon leopard that could lunge out at any moment!

“Whoever is strongest will be able to set the rules here?”

Su Zimo asked again.

“That’s right!”

Before the burly man finished his sentence, he attacked first and lunged towards Su Zimo. Waving his hand, he punched out and released an extremely terrifying blood stench that was suffocating!

Black Immortals who entered the mine had their consciousnesses sealed and could not use divine powers or Dharmic arts. What they competed in was their physique, blood qi and melee combat strength!

The burly man had tempered his body all year round and was terrifying in melee combat. He had dominated this mine for thousands of years and no one was his match.

Su Zimo was like a frail scholar that he did not take seriously at all!

Su Zimo’s expression was calm as he smiled gently and strode forward as well. Suddenly, he extended his fair palm and suppressed the burly man!

The Great Chaos Essence Palm burst forth!

Bang!

The burly man’s fist collided against Su Zimo’s palm.

The burly man shuddered and felt an extremely terrifying power surge into his arms. His sleeves were torn and the muscles on his arms felt a ripping pain!

Although the burly man was a Grade 8 Black Immortal and specialized in body tempering, no matter how strong his body was, he could not defeat the Green Lotus True Body!

Even without the use of blood qi, the Green Lotus True Body could suppress him!

The burly man grunted and retreated hurriedly.

Like a shadow, Su Zimo closed in and continued suppressing the burly man with the Great Chaos Essence Palm!

The burly man had no choice but to raise his arms to defend.

Bang!

The Great Chaos Essence Palm landed at the intersection of his arms.

The burly man let out a tragic cry as his legs sank deeply into the mud beneath his feet, extending past his knees. There was no way he could defend against the immense pain in his arms.

The Great Chaos Essence Palm tore through the burly man's arms and continued suppressing, slapping down on his head.

"It's over, this is where I die!"

The burly man lamented internally.

When the palm landed on his head, it suddenly retracted and hovered motionlessly.

The burly man did not dare to act rashly either.

He knew very well that as long as Su Zimo exerted strength in his palm, his mind would be shattered and his Essence Spirit would be destroyed!

The noseless cultivator and the surrounding miners were stunned on the spot with shocked expressions.

The entire battle had just begun and it was over before many people could react!

Su Zimo's voice sounded slowly, "From today onwards, I'll set the rules here!"

### **Chapter 1919: A Thousand Years Have Passed**

"W-What do you want?"

The burly man panicked when he was suppressed by Su Zimo.

The mine was dark all year round and Earth Immortal experts outside would not come down here.

Therefore, a community of its own was formed beneath the mine.

If Su Zimo were to kill him and replace him, no one would care about this matter.

"If you behave yourself, I'll spare your life,"

Su Zimo said coldly, "I don't have many requests. Help me settle the 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones that I have to submit every year."

Su Zimo came to the mine to cultivate.

If he killed this burly man, he would not have the energy to manage the hundred-odd people in the mine below. Instead, it would cause trouble.

The burly man heaved a sigh of relief and his expression softened.

It was just an additional 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones a year—it was extremely simple.

There were more than a hundred people in the mine. As long as he looted more ruthlessly, he could gather the 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones.

“Fellow Daoist, don’t worry. Leave your 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones a year to me!”

The burly man said firmly.

Su Zimo nodded. “One more thing. Watch over here and don’t let anyone enter my mine tunnel!”

Beneath the mine, there were many mine tunnels in every direction.

Some of the mine tunnels had two or three cultivators mining together while others had even more people.

Su Zimo was prepared to cultivate in this mine and naturally could not let others see him.

“No problem!”

The burly man agreed readily.

Those two requests were nothing to him.

Surveying his surroundings, Su Zimo’s gaze was sharp and none of the cultivators beneath the mine dared to meet his gaze!

The noseless cultivator felt a sense of regret.

If he had known that this seemingly frail scholar had such methods, he would not have rushed to sever ties with this person.

The Green Lotus True Body was the most sensitive towards Heaven and Earth Essence Qi.

Closing his eyes for a moment, Su Zimo walked towards one of the mine tunnels that was still shallow.

There was once a cultivator who dug more than a hundred feet into this mine tunnel and retreated after obtaining nothing.

However, Su Zimo sensed an extremely rich Heaven and Earth Essence Qi in this mine tunnel!

With the jade spatula in his hands, he dug continuously in the mine tunnel.

Indeed.

A mere 30 feet later, he unearthed a large Essence Spirit Stone!

That Essence Spirit Stone weighed five kilograms!

A single Essence Spirit Stone was 500 grams.

However, this Essence Spirit Stone could be cut into ten normal-sized Essence Spirit Stones!

Su Zimo was delighted.

Even the many Earth Immortal experts guarding outside would not be able to obtain Essence Spirit Stones so easily, let alone on the Dragon Abyss Star!

Without hesitation, Su Zimo assumed a lotus position and pinched an Essence Spirit Stone each with both hands. Circulating the Prajna Nirvana Sutra, he began to refine and cultivate.

Just like that, Su Zimo gathered Essence Spirit Stones and cultivated at the same time.

His Essence Spirit Stones were never depleted and he cultivated daily!

Time flew by year after year.

All these years, Su Zimo had almost never left this mine tunnel. Every year, the burly Grade 8 Black Immortal outside would help him pay the 5,000 Essence Spirit Stones.

His entire focus was on cultivation.

With the help of the Green Lotus True Body and the Prajna Nirvana Sutra as well as the endless accumulation of cultivation resources, his cultivation advanced by leaps and bounds!

After entering the mine for 189 years, Su Zimo broke through and entered the Level 8 Black Essence realm!

That cultivation speed was terrifying!

Even paragons and monster incarnates groomed by aristocratic families and sects would have difficulty reaching that level.

Su Zimo did not leave after becoming a Grade 8 Black Immortal and continued cultivating beneath the mine.

He was prepared to cultivate to become a Grade 9 Black Immortal before making further plans. If possible, he was even prepared to break through from the Black Essence realm and become an Earth Immortal!

771 years after he entered the mine, Su Zimo entered the Level 9 Black Essence realm!

Over the years, the cultivators in this mine had changed batch after batch.

Many of them could not hold on.

However, be it the initial or later cultivators, they knew one thing.

There was a mine tunnel in the mine that was forbidden and no one was allowed to enter!

After becoming a Grade 9 Black Immortal, Su Zimo rested for a few days and did not leave this place. Instead, he continued cultivating and advanced towards the Earth Essence realm.

This day, Su Zimo was circulating his mental cultivation technique while refining Essence Spirit Stones. As he cultivated, he suddenly felt a familiar call in the depths of his heart!

His eyes burst wide open.

The Martial Dao Prime Body!

Earlier on, he received a connection from the Martial Dao Prime Body and jolted awake!

At that moment, he established a new connection with the Martial Dao Prime Body!

The Green Lotus True Body had once floated in the black hole for a period of time. He could not sense the passage of time and did not know how long he had wandered inside.

It was only after he established a connection with the Martial Dao Prime Body that he obtained an accurate time.

It had been a thousand years since the Green Lotus True Body left Tianhuang Mainland and arrived in the upper world!

Over the years, after the Martial Dao Prime Body refined the Dragon Phoenix True Body and fused it into his flesh, he cultivated continuously.

Back when many immortals descended, they left many Essence Condensation Pills and Essence Spirit Stones for the Martial Dao Prime Body.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had already cultivated to Level 5 of the Fate Ring Secret Ground!

The Martial Dao Prime Body had created an unprecedented cultivation path. Although the upper and lower worlds were separated and it was difficult for the Green Lotus True Body and the Martial Dao Prime Body to meet...

Su Zimo could vaguely sense that the Level 5 Fate Ring Martial Dao Prime Body was definitely not weaker than a Grade 9 Black Immortal in terms of strength.

In fact, it might even surpass the Green Lotus True Body!

The Martial Dao Prime Body and Green Lotus True Body were one to begin with and came from the same origin. In the blink of an eye, many things were understood.

“Hell Suppression Tripod?”

Su Zimo murmured softly.

This was a key piece of information he had obtained from the Martial Dao Prime Body regarding the Bronze Square Tripod!

A thousand years had passed.

Monkey, the spirit tiger, Qing Qing, Night Spirit, Little Fox and the Golden Lion chose to ascend together and leave Tianhuang Mainland 300 years ago.

Old friends of the past such as Ming Zhen, Lin Xuanji, Demoness Ji, Yan Beichen and the others had already ascended one after another.

Of course, for the past thousand years, among the experts who chose to ascend, some of them died under the Heavenly Tribulation and their souls were dispersed.

One of the things that shocked Tianhuang Mainland was the failure of the Mystic Emperor's Tribulation Transcendence back then!

After the Mystic Emperor chose a new Palace Guardian for the Human Emperor's Palace, he abandoned everything and began to undergo Tribulation Transcendence without any attachments. Unexpectedly, he welcomed the Three of Nine Heavenly Tribulation and died in the end.

A hundred years ago, Beiming Xue's Tribulation Transcendence attracted everyone's attention as well.

It was not only because Beiming Xue was the eldest disciple of the Eternal Martial Emperor.

More than that, it was because ever since the Eternal Martial Emperor ascended, Beiming Xue was the second person in a thousand years to attract the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation and ascend successfully!

The Martial Dao flourished in Tianhuang Mainland.

After the Four of Nine Heavenly Tribulation, the Martial Dao was pushed to its limits and was comparable to the immortal, Buddhist and fiend Daos!

In fact, there were many cultivators with heaven spirit roots who abandoned the talent brought about by their spirit roots and chose to cultivate the Martial Dao.

The legend of the Martial Emperor establishing his Dao was recorded by the storyteller and spread through the mortal and cultivation world, passed down by everyone.

Every year, countless cultivators would head to a small town in the North Region to reminisce about the past and catch a glimpse of the strange scenery of peach blossom trees and mountains blossoming!

However, no one knew that there was a truly terrifying existence hidden in the depths of the peach blossom forest!

## **Chapter 1920: Infinite Great Emperor**

Because of the birth of the Eternal Martial Emperor, Ping Yang Town was regarded by the entire cultivation world as the origin and sacred ground of the Martial Dao.

For the past thousand years, this small town had produced countless cultivators who cultivated the Martial Dao.

Some of them had even established their own sects in Tianhuang Mainland and grew into Mighty Figures!

However, no matter the cultivation realm of those people, they would return to normal when they returned to Ping Yang Town.

There was a place in Ping Yang Town that no one was allowed to barge into.

This was the place where the Martial Emperor cultivated in the past.

In an inconspicuous courtyard, a peach blossom tree grew in the middle. The leaves were lush and the peach blossoms shone brightly, enveloping the courtyard in a peaceful manner.

Although the Eternal Martial Emperor had ascended for a thousand years, no one came to break the peace here.

Nobody knew that someone had been living in this residence for the past thousand years!

Under the peach blossom tree, a man sat in a lotus position. He wore purple robes and had a calm expression. Although he had delicate features, he exuded a unique aura, as though he was above the mortal realm.

The man looked at his palm with a clear gaze.

Four thumb-sized flames shone in his fair palm—the Martial Spirit Fire, Red Lotus Karmic Fire, Tribulation Fire, Dragon Phoenix Flame...

The four balls of flames danced in his palm like four spirits and circled around his fingertips nimbly.

Five mysterious purple halos appeared behind the man, making him look like a god that could not be ignored!

The Martial Dao Prime Body!

In a thousand years, the Martial Dao Prime Body fused with the bloodline of the Dragon Phoenix and made another breakthrough—he was already at Level 5 of the Fate Ring realm!

Back then, many Black Essence realm witches descended.

According to the judgment of the Martial Dao Prime Body, the combat strength of a Level 5 Fate Ring was definitely not weaker than any Black Witch and was definitely at the peak of the Black Essence realm!

Suddenly, a crack appeared in the space beside him.

The Martial Dao Prime Body knew who it was without even looking.

“You’re back,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body said softly.

A boy in a white shirt walked out of the dimensional tear and bowed to the Martial Dao Prime Body. “Young Master.”

The boy’s face was pink and his eyes were black and clear.

Time had not left any marks on him—it was Tao Yao.

Tao Yao’s sentience was unlocked by Die Yue and he obtained Su Zimo’s inheritance. His talent was shocking and his cultivation realm had long reached the Mahayana realm where he could ascend at any moment.

However, all these years, he was unwilling to leave and had been guarding the Martial Dao Prime Body.

“How is she?”

The Martial Dao Prime Body put away the flames in his palm and asked.

“I’ve sent immortal peaches and the elixirs you found over. Although Sister Yaoxue ate them...”

At that point, Tao Yao hesitated for a moment. “Her lifespan showed no signs of increasing for some reason.”

The Martial Dao Prime Body frowned.

The main reason why he stayed in Tianhuang Mainland and did not ascend was because he was worried about some old friends here.

One of them was Yaoxue.

The two of them had a past but they were not fated to be together.

Although that past was not absolutely unforgettable, Su Zimo remembered everything.

In his heart, Yaoxue was different from others.

All these years, Yaoxue’s cultivation realm was still at the Void Reversion realm.

The Martial Dao Prime Body had once traveled through Tianhuang Mainland and even searched for spatial nodes to break through the barrier of Tianhuang Mainland and head to other minor chiliocosms to search for elixirs that could increase one’s lifespan.

He handed all the elixirs to Tao Yao so that he could bring them to Yaoxue.

The reason why he did not choose to appear was because he hoped that Yaoxue could sever her past and start a new life.

As the Empress of the Great Zhou Empire, Yaoxue had a noble and extraordinary status. Coupled with her devastatingly beautiful appearance, she had many suitors.

Initially, the Martial Dao Prime Body intended to leave when Yaoxue got married.

However, Yaoxue had been alone for the past thousand years.

Tao Yao visited Yaoxue many times and sent her elixirs. He even explained and imparted the Dao to her.

Yet, for many years, Yaoxue’s cultivation realm showed no signs of relenting.

Even the Martial Dao Prime Body could not understand that.

The lifespan of a Void Reversion was more than 5,000 years.

Yaoxue had been cultivating for more than 2,000 years.

Yaoxue had a heaven spirit root. Although her talent could not be considered as peerless, it was far beyond that of ordinary people. Coupled with the guidance of a top-tier expert like Tao Yao, there should be some progress in her cultivation.

“Young Master, I can sense that Sister Yaoxue has not forgotten about you all these years,”

Tao Yao said, “Every time I visit her, it’s when she’s the happiest. She even asks me many things about you...”

“Young Master, why don’t you visit her?”

Tao Yao mustered his courage and said,

The Martial Dao Prime Body was silent for a long time before sighing internally and shaking his head.

One day, he would leave.

In that case, it was better not to see her.

The Martial Dao Prime Body closed his eyes for a long time and forgot about this matter for the time being. He slapped his storage bag and suddenly took out a drop of scarlet blood!

It contained an extremely terrifying power and even emitted a powerful life force fluctuation!

There was a spirit consciousness in that drop of blood—Heavenly Wolf!

All these years, the Martial Dao Prime Body had spent most of his time cultivating and had never paid attention to Heavenly Wolf, almost forgetting his existence.

It was only when he established a connection with the Green Lotus True Body that he recalled that there was such blood from the upper world in his storage bag!

“What are you doing?”

When Heavenly Wolf saw the Martial Dao Prime Body, he suddenly became nervous.

Naturally, he could sense that this person’s aura had become even more terrifying and powerful after a thousand years!

Back then, this person summoned three balls of flames and tortured him so badly that he wanted to die. It was unforgettable.

“Tell me about the origin of the Hell Suppression Tripod,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body glared at the blood in his palm and asked slowly.

“I really can’t remember,”

Heavenly Wolf replied.

“Alright, I’ll help you,”

The Martial Dao Prime Body’s expression was unchanged as four balls of flames appeared in his palm!

The four balls of flames interweaved into a cage and trapped Heavenly Wolf within. They burned furiously and released an extremely terrifying searing power that seemed like it could incinerate everything!

Even a gigantic hole was burned in the space in the palm of the Martial Dao Prime Body.

Although the palm of the Martial Dao Prime Body was already in the void, the wild currents in the void could not extinguish the four balls of flames!

Three balls of flames almost took Heavenly Wolf's life.

The moment the four balls of flames burned, Heavenly Wolf let out a tragic cry!

Sizzle!

Under the heat of the flames, the drop of blood let out a strange sound and emitted green smoke.

The life force in his blood was decreasing rapidly!

At this rate, the drop of blood would be burned into nothingness by the four balls of flames in less than an hour!

"I'll talk, I'll talk!"

Heavenly Wolf shrieked repeatedly.

The flames of the Martial Dao Prime Body relented slightly but did not dissipate.

Heavenly Wolf said hurriedly, "Back then, a supreme expert was born in the Buddhist monasteries. In order to suppress many evil demons, that expert refined his flesh into a purgatory!"

"In order to suppress the purgatory, this expert created an unprecedented supreme weapon. Within the tripod, there's a Taboo Mystic Classic of the Buddhist monasteries, the Prajna Nirvana Sutra. The four walls of the tripod are fused with the souls of the four sacred beasts, causing the power of the Hell Suppression Tripod to increase significantly!"

"His Dao title is Infinite and he's known throughout the world as the Infinite Great Emperor!"